Daily Engle

A PAYMASTER'S STORY.

I had been waiting a week at Jefferson for instructions from Washington. I had writ-ten for permission to go to New Orleans, as I had relatives there with whom I wished to pass the winter; but at the end of the week my hopes were all nipped in the bud by the

"Mazon; You will proceed at once to Fort Stetson; thence, with all possible dispatch, to Fort Carson; and thence to Fort Kearney, at which posts you will pay off the enrolled men and officers, and also settle all duly authentiented hills against the office on account of provisions, forage, camp and garrison stores,

"It is particularly requested that you will be careful and exact in your return of estimates for the coming winter months. "Capt. Goodwin will detail for you such

escort as you may require.
"I have the honor to be, etc.,

"G. P. BOWMAN, D. P. M. G., Major and Paymuster, U. S. A. "To G. S. Cochrana."

Tale did not reach me by the hands of Capt. Goodwin, however, when I should have been happy to meet; but by the hands of Sergt James Connever, who came with of Sergt. James Connover, who came with six men ander his command, to exert me on my sergeant when he did not know it, and

pany—when I seal with kim, you can rely upon its any emergency. Only—they have the common weakness. Don't give them too free a run at the whicky bottle. They won't break faith with you to get it, but if allowed full sway they might get a drop too much for your own comfort."

That night found us at the foot of Brock's mountain, and at the extreme verge of civilization in that direction. Beyond here we were to take the old government supply read.

The mer blazed path—with which Countyre.

And he wrote about other matters, but nothing more of his men.

After reading the letter I raised my eyes and met the gaze of the sergeant, who stood, with his cap in his hand, on the opposite side of the small table. He started when I looked up, and I thought he was ashumed of having been caught staring at me so fixedly. But the first quick this face, and he inclined

He was a man c' me tium size, very heavily built and evidently very muscular. In short, he was numbe for a fighter, and for one of to the present.

"Well, sergeant," I said, as pleasantly as of a luge boulder, where I was completely sightered, while the three tents in which my count of you that I already feel thenkful that I am to have your company; and I I went to sleep thinking of Sergt, James Company. trust you will have no good reason to com-

I came very near showing my dislike of tinet as the original event had been just this sort of behavior; but remembering what eighteen years ago. make the best of him. However, perhaps this hard crust might break under the influ-

more than try. We've a tramp of several days before us, and I hope they may be pleas

mrus. They were really fine-looking fellows, on Englishman, and had been in the queen's service as a dragoon; Mealy and Connolly were bridgeren; Oesau was a Dutchman, and were these siz. Unlike their sergence, then with free and pleasant, and seemed to be throughful for the privilege of taking the forest transp with the while I, in thru, gave them to understand that I would do nil I could to make them comfortable. The squard had come with good because to the only respect to the first work and reviled me, and these sections. come with good heries, so the only prepara-tions I had to make for the short were to get

my own horses ready mutulinaving messey.

My estimates had been to the amount of \$55,000, and this I must take in gold. I went to the book, with the sorgeant and three of the men, and got the money, which I took away in four small canvas bags, weighing the fort, on our return, he had made his poster the gold in a sort of parallel mental distribution which I had invented myself, and the didn't believe I would dare to report him. and in which I could so pack my where from 100 to 400 pounds of gold that it would neither sway nor jingle. In short, a horse could bear in this suddle puck a burden of dead weight almost as easily as he could bear a human riber. And I had a horse on purpose for the work-one that I had used for several

three days rations in our laversack; for came a letter man, and soon reaped the Stellag van 124 miles away, and we would be benefit thereof. But he could not forgive ma. doing well to make the trip within the time indicated. I rate in advance—not because I that grudge against me while we both lived, desired it, but because the others were in-

when to fall to the rear.

We were passing over a narrow bridge, instead the sold ine that I was a deadly grudge. "I'll never forget it!" he said, the last time, is to a the outskirts of deferrent, when we met two then and two beys driving before them a drive of cattle. I had not and gone clear of the herd without difficulty, and was thinking how I would like to take one of the fatter bullocks along with me, when an expectation is a long with me, when an expectation is a start of the chance. fatter bullocks along with me, when an ex- got the chance clamation of enger arrested my attention, and, on turning in my saidle, I discovered execut? From that far-gone time to the present I had never seen nor heard of the man, and lower seen nor heard of the man, been quickly done—a frish—a leap—a lange of the great curving horns at the lorse's side

but not no tip imposent decorrs. The two my path at Snelling.

A hasty review of the whole thing brought but not so the innecent drovers. The two men were near together, and directly by his side as he grasped his sword hit and turned upon them. I did not think! Connover would harm them: but they were terribly frightend, nevertheless, and the younger of the two, who was a stort, fair-looking fellow, was the first to speak an intelligent word—was the first to speak an int

"Excuse us, my good friend. I am sorrytruly sorry, for this mishap; but I assure you

it was no fault of ours." As Sergt, Connover then stood, his face was turned very nearly toward me, so that I caught nearly ever line and shade of expression upon his features. He had been terribly tanken, and was exceedingly wrathful; but his wrath was in a greater part made up of chaggin at being unhersed in so redictions a minuter than from a more attack of the bullock. A few seconds he glared into the face of the man who had spoken to him, and then, prefacing his remark with an eath of con"-- ! If ye've got a God, ye'd better thank Him that Jem Connover don't owe ye

much of a gradge; The man muttered something and passed on to attend to his cattle, while the sergeant placed his foot in his stirrup and as he did so he looked toward me.

Our eyes met, and again I saw him change color and start, as though he had done some guilty thing in thus looking into the face of his superior officer. I smiled and nodded,

and in a pleasant way remarked:

"All's well that ends well, sergeant."

He looked at me as though the proposition might be disputed, but presently, with a forced smile, he returned:

"Aye, aye-that's so!" And the reply was mphatic, as though his decision were a mat-

with the drover occupying my mind. Before this I had fancied that there was something familiar in the surgeant's face and in his general tone and bearing. He might be the man who swore, four years ago, at Snelling, that he had been underpaid; or he might be the man who had been accidentally overpaid at Columbus two years before, and who had come forward of his own accordend made

"If ye've got a God, ye'd better thank Him that Jem Connover don't owe ye much of a

grudge."
Why did those words ring in my ears and echo through my whole being?

any way, of I deemed such escort sufficient, thought, who was sick with fover and ague, bring the hand of his clerk:

The words and soul way to be such as the connection nearer, without quite giving it into my bank. role by the hand of his clerk:

quite giving it into my hands. He seemed to know that I had begun to feel an interest in think more would be in your way. There his anticedents, and therefore toward the latter to Indians on the trail between Jefferson and Stetson, and certainly this escort is sufficient against any ordinary highway intercept against any ordinary highway interpolation. Bengt. Compover is not a very brilliant man; nor is he over and above sociable; but I have found him true as steel; and the privates—members of my own components of the private took this for what it was worth, and I knew very well what it meant: There was an old

> were to take the old government supply read —a mere blazed path—with which Connover and two of his men were perfectly familiar; and we would not strike another settlement until near to Stetson.

It was my plan, when traveling thus, to make my pannier saidle the substratum of my pillow, with a pair of good revolvers in such position that they could be grasped upon the instant. And I may here remark that though I am naturally a sound sleeper, yet the presence of money under my care and loaded pictois at my hand will render me so sensitive to any disturbing cause that the those valuable fighters who possess stubbern movement of a mouse would arouse me. Of will and dogged resolution rather than hot course the thought of being robbed occurred and impetuous pugnacity. He was not a to me, but not with anything like fear, or man to be ever in a ferreent; but a min who, when fairly aroused, is to be feared. He was not far from 45 years of age, and the stripes upon his forearm showed that he had any other power I was likely to meet could have enter-tained such a plan, and I had no faith that any other power I was likely to meet could have enter-tained such a plan, and I had no faith that any other power I was likely to meet could have enter-tained such a plan, and I had no faith that any other power I was likely to meet could served four full terms of collistment previous lay hold of it. On this night I lay down as usual, having spread my tent to the leeward of a huge boulder, where I was completely

I went to sleep thinking of Sergt, James Connover, and it must have been immediwarmed the chilly gloom of his brown face, dream senses took up the thread, and they took it up to some purpose. Hampered with nor war there even a gleam of good feeling to break up the lard crust of degreed reserve; but with an effort by ducked his hard crust of the break up to be some purpose. ately after my waking senses left me that my no ordinary routine, or system, of circumlo-cution, bothered with no searching for conbut with an effort he ducked his head, and necting links or correlative circumstances, said:

"I'll try, sir, to do the best I can."

necting links or correlative circumstances, they went back over the years with a leap, and drew a picture for me as vivid and dis-

Goodwin had written. I concluded that I I was at Fort Spelling, a second lieutenant would take the fellow for what he was and of engineers, engaged in surveying government lands, laying out roads and so on, and among those detailed to essist me was a prience of acquaintance.

"All right," I said. "We can none of us do got drunk white at work, and when I reprimanded him he used language so offensive and foul that I could not pass it by. In fact, if I had been armed at the time I should have "Certainly," Compover responded.

There was a slight relief in the tone, and I bearance. I reported him and he was flogged I went out with the sergeant and found the severely—flogged so soverely that I bore him a times on the plazan, standing at ease under to more gradge. But he bore a gradge toward me, though. Aye—while his back was bleeding and smarting he hissed into my said answered, respectively, to the names: was bleeding and smarting he hissed into my Smith, Adams, Mealy, Oesau, Van Wirt and connoily. Smith was a Yankee; Adams was Jem Connover swears that he den't give over this gradge till one of us dies!"

I started out from my sleep and sat up. It were infilment. Ossan was a Dutchman, and Van Wirt was a German. A wide range of nationality for so small a speed, but a fair line, I had been conscious that I lay there in sample of our standing many, nevertheless; and, farthermore, are men of one matien, in the under the old bowlder of the Brock. I had sank into a state where my mind was free to follow its own course, taking the single fact of James Connover for a point of

> tion had been that I had threatened to have him panished if he ever got drunk again while on duty with me. To be sure, he was under the inhurance of liquor at the time; but not so far gone but that he knew very well what he was doing; because, after reaching But I did report him, and I gave his speech in full, and the result was that the old major ordered a court martial, out from the sen-

tence of which the man came with 100 lashes. And there was another result; James Connover never was guilty of a like offense again, but, on the contrary, he saw very years, and that understood his duty as though
is find all been reasoned out in his mind.

Bright and enrise on a clear, cool October
morning, we set forth from Jofferson with

one of the exeti-a wild, frediesome thing-lind attracked the sergeant's horse. It had made had long ago passed entirely from my mind. Connover is a common name in the of the great curving horns at the horse's side army; or, at least, I had happened to hit the rousing of the latter, and the consequent unstating of the sergeant.

When Comover had regained his feet the browed, stocky sergeant with the fair-faced, frehes are bullock was away from his reach; lithe and youthful soldier who had crossed over serious Soldier.

> row a space. I had arisen, and was upon the point of passing out, with my pistol in my hand, when I heard a stealthy footstep at the entrance. Without noise, I sprang into a front corner, and there crouched down upon

> I had searcely gained the position when the flap was drawn aside and a man looked in. Ah! just beyond the face of the interloper was an opening at the end of the mountain, and I caught his profile against a patch of clear sky. It was the hard, bronzed face of

He put his nead further in, and seemed puzziei. It was, of course, very dark in there, but yet he could probably see that the bed did not look as though there was a man in it. Once I raised my pistol, full sure that the man was after my life, and fearful that if I throw a change of the course of man was after my life, and fearful that if I threw a chance away he might get the better of me; but I did not fire. Something seemed to whisper in my car: "Hold on! Yon've hit him once. Be sure you're in danger before you hit him again!" and I lowered my pistol and watched. Presently:

"Major!" came from his lips, carefully but carnestly. "Major—Maj. Cochrane!"

There was something in the tops of thest

There was something in the tone of that voice that gave me heart. It was a sort of imploring, prayerful tone, as of one who has a great favor to as: I determined to aner him; but be sure I kept my pistel ready

I rode on, the picture of Connover's passage at hand. With a yawn, as though just startled from my sleep, I returned:
"A-a-h! Hallo! who's here!"

"Eh? Down here! It's me, major—Sergt. Connover. I was passing round back of your tent and thought I heard ye talking with yerself. So, thinkin' ye'd be awake and havin' something that I wanted particularly to say, I made bold to come around and look in. The fact is, major—I couldn't sleep till I'd set matters right."
By this time the fellow had turned so that

I could see that he had no weapon with him, and I began to think that I had been a little too fearful. However, I got up and stepped out into the center of the tented area, and

"Go ahead, sergeant, I'm all attention." Without further preliminaries be went on:

"I think I have a good reason to remem-ber you, sergeant."

"And you remember the last words. I ever spoke to you in the old years?"

"I have not forgotten them."

"Well," he said, with a palpable burst of feeling, "them words have been haunting me over since I met you at the hotel in Jefferson.

When I was ordered to report to Maj. Cochman I were thought of you. The classification of the proof of the contract of the rane I never thought of you. The old affair had almost gone from my mind; but when I saw your face I knew you, and when you looked up at me I was troubled. I hoped you might not remember me. If you did not I meant to hold my tongue. But I couldn't act like myself. Howsumever, I held up till to-night. But after we'd done supper I kept watch of your waysnests and watch of your waysnests. watch of your movements, and made up my mind that you were going to look out for me. But, major, don't let it go no further. I'm too old a soldier now not to know that the harm I suffered at Suelling was of my own making. I don't bear the old grudge any longer, and I tell you the truth when I tell you that you did me a good furn that time I know how I was going on, and I know that another officer in your place would have shot me. So, will you take my hand and cry quits of old memories?"

I never gave my hand to a man more sociable and jolly party than we made at the following day. As an individual I was par-ticularly happy, for I am free to confess that there were a few moments of that first night in the wilderness weighted with about as much dread and uneasiness as a man would care to experience. But, as I remarked to the sergeant on a former occasion, "All's well that ends well." And our tramp of four weeks continued so pleasantly that the end might have been longer deferred without any complaint from us.

Chloral And Its Effects.

The action of choral hydrates is very similar to that of opium, but it does not lessen the pain nor contract the pupils of the eyes to the same extent. It does weaken the action of the heart and lessen the production of heat in the body to a far greater degree than opium. It induces sloop in doses that are not dangerous, and the unpleasant effects of moderate doses of opium are avoided by its use. The fatal dose is a large one. Its taste and odor are alike unpleasant to most people, hence the risk of acquiring an appetite for it are not so great as with the latter drug. The labit, once formed, is much easier to give up than that of opium eating. The treatment of a case of choral poisoning is exactly the same as for an overdose of opium. One important fact to be remembered in such a case is to scrupulously avoid the less of animal heat. Not attending to this point has cost many lives. The patient should be kept warm; the stomach must be emptied of its contents, and stimulants should be given to keep up the action of the heart until the poison has a chance to escape by the hungs and kidneys.—St. Louis Globe-Demo-

Skidding Logs with Steam. One of the first things that attracts the attention of visitors to Mr. Foster's crane,

near Fairchild, is the famous "steam skidder"
—the only one in the state. It is a great sight
to witness two or three huge logs being dragged, from a distance of thirty-five rots, over brush, fallen trees, stumps, etc., as if they were mere sticks, and dumped on top of a huge pile alongside of the track. And to do all this requires only one man to manipulate the levers on the steam engine and one way off where the logs lie to put the chain around them. It makes no difference if the logs to be drawn are beneath a pile of other logs or fallen trees. The moment the chain is put around them off they go, the forward end somewhat elevated and the rear end drugging over any obstruction in the way. Sometimes the whole load makes a leap of several rods without toucking the ground. - Augusta (Wis.)

A Rich "Clean Up" in Prospect. Frequent and heavy fines, inflicted upon those who violate the regulation prohibiting hydraulic mining, has resulted in the virtual closing of this business. One effect of this is the noticeable clearness of the Feather, American, Yuba and Sacramento rivers, which used to be red and muddy. For want used to be red find fundity. For twenty-five years these rivers haven't been so clear as during this season. For several years work has been carried on in the big turnel intended to divert the waters of the Feather river, so that the bed of the river could be worked for gold. Recently water was turned in, but it was found that the tun-nel was not become convert. nel was not large enough to carry all the water of the river. It will take several months to enlarge the tunnel, but when this is done there is no doubt that a rich "clean up" will be made.-New York Tribune

An Evidence of Affection. "You don't love me as fondly as you did before we were married," said the husband of

"Yes, I do," replied the wife. "Weil, you don't show it as much as you used to," remarked he.

"I don't know how I could show my affection more than I do and still be fashionable,

"Just mention one little act." "Didn't I give my new poedle your name for his middle name! What more can you ask! I suppose you think I ought to have given him your full name? -St. Paul Globe.

Daylight in Sea Depths.

Experiments to determine the depths to which light penetrates the water of the sea have been made during the present year by MM. Fol and Sarasin in the gulf of Nice. The limit of the daylight about midday during fine weather was found to be about 1,300 fort. -Scientific Journal.

A Basting Machine.

A basting machine that is said to be able to do the work of fifteen girls is being tried in a large clothing house in Boston, and the employes of the house, both girls and men, are considerably excited thereby.—New York

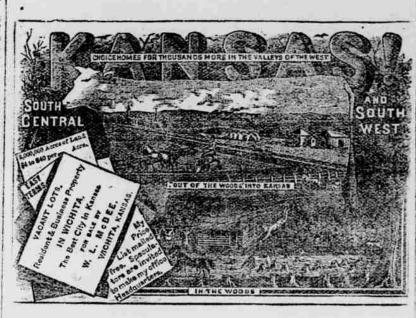
James Connever!

I hold my pistel ready for instant use, expecting every moment to see him loap to the suread blankets. But he was very moderate.

Persons who wish to avoid drowning are sulvised by an eastern physician to lock the hands behind the back, fully inflate the lungs and close the mouth.

W. L. McBEE, A Regular Avalanche Goods

Sedgwick County Abstractor.



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